

SHE SAVED BY HIS GRANDCHILD.

She Pulls from His Mouth
the Gas-Filled Rub-
ber Tube.

A 12-YEAR-OLD HEROINE.

Climbs to the Old Man's Room
by Means of a Neighbor's
Fire-Escape.

Charles Duddenhausen's granddaughter, twelve years of age, pulled out of his mouth the rubber tube to the gas stove that was to give to him death in sleep. He is safe.

He is sixty-eight years old; he knows the philosophy of disengagement. But his granddaughter learned only yesterday, in the shock of his act, that life is not a play, that the world is not a Noah's Ark.

All the beautiful illusions of childhood are killed in her. Stupidly he has murdered them. She is ill of her precocious, abnormal grief. And her mother and her grandmother—plain, unimaginative people—appreciate that intensely.

Their resentment at his lack of regard for the child is graver than their sorrow at his discouragement.

Mrs. Duddenhausen said yesterday: "If he had waited until our granddaughter, who was staying with us for a week only, had gone I should have thought so hard of him."

He is a tailor, a good workman, a frugal, good-natured old man. He and his wife lived in their little apartment at No. 228 First avenue, until ten months ago. Then he was carried home, his arm broken, his leg sprained.

In stepping off a Third avenue car at East One Hundred and Eighty-second street, he had not calculated that conductors have to be in a perpetual hurry. He was sent to the German Hospital at his own expense for a month. At the end of it he could walk, but his arm was too weak for the work that he had to do.

Indesignedly said: "Try private custom," and "Sue the railroad company, for it over-ruled damages under the law." But even the most charitable persons dislike to wear clothes badly made, and suits at law may not be won without witnesses.

He had witnesses, but they did not like to be bothered. They preferred to say that they had not seen the accident, well content to give under oath their impression of it. Poor Charles Duddenhausen had to stay at home and see the savings of years vanish little by little.

His wife worked, but the thought came to him that she would not have to work, that she might live with their married daughter if he were not in the way. He wrote a letter to that effect one day and threatened suicide.

It irritated Mrs. Duddenhausen extremely. He should have known that his wife, as sensitive as he, would regard as an insult his grief at being her ward.

At 5 yesterday morning the smell of escaping illuminating gas awakened her. She knew what it was, and the realization made her helpless. Her grandchild was in bed with her. She rushed to the door of the dining room and kitchen. It was locked.

She had the presence of mind to knock at the neighbor's door. She went through his dining room and kitchen to the fire escape in the rear of the house, and by it reached her own apartment.

She had the strength to raise the window sash with its heavy panes from the outside to lift her grandchild's head, hidden in his arms on the table, to pull the rubber tube that went from the gas stove to his mouth—to do all this before the neighbors understood.

He was taken to the Harlem Hospital. In the afternoon he was well enough to walk into court. His wife's name was called, but no one answered. He turned his head and looked at the audience. His eyes were full of tears. He was led into the prison.

GIRL SAVES BABY FROM RUNAWAY HORSE.

She Waves Her Dress Just in Time to
Turn the Animal Off the
Sidewalk.

The presence of mind of an eleven-year-old girl saved the baby in her charge from being crushed under the hoofs of a runaway horse in Harlem last night.

The horse, which had not been tamed, wrecked the delivery wagon which it drew, hurled himself against a One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street trolley, car at Willis avenue, and dashed about, scattering pedestrians and charging through displays of groceries.

A large Newfoundland dog, which tried to head off the horse, was trampled upon and left dying on the sidewalk. He was subsequently shot.

Julia Greger, eleven years of age, of No. 212 Willis avenue, was in the horse's path, wheeling a baby carriage containing two-year-old Carl Koneker, of No. 612 Willis avenue.

The girl saw that it was impossible to avoid the horse. She grabbed her dress and waved it in the air to frighten him, at the same time screaming loudly. The horse balked and swerved into the street, and the baby was saved.

Further on the wrecked wagon smashed into the plate-glass window of James Wilson's drug store, No. 200 Willis avenue. Then the horse, tired out, surrendered to a bystander. He had been driven by Matthew Pigg, of No. 530 East Sixth street, who was arrested.

KERR-SIGSBEE MARRIAGE— "A NEW ERA IN ART."

Bride's Father Thus Laconically Com-
ments on an Alliance Opposed
to His Judgment.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 11.—Captain Charles D. Sigbee, of Admiral Sampson's squadron, formerly commander of the fleet ship Maine, has confirmed the report of the secret marriage of his daughter, Mary, an art student, to Balfour Kerr, a New York artist.

There is nothing to be said by me in the matter," he said, "except that my judgment would have suggested a career and then marriage, rather than marriage and the prospect of an impeded career. However, there is a lot of talent in the partnership, and I shall hope for a new era in art."

SET ON FIRE BY A CANDLE.

No. 65 Gregory Street, Jersey City, Has
riod Two Suspicious Fires in a Month.

For the second time in a month there has been a fire in the tenement house at No. 65 Gregory street, Jersey City, late Thursday night, and Police Captain Cody, of the First Precinct, believes both fires were of incendiary origin.

After the fire of Thursday night was put out the door of a closet under a stairway was found, and in the closet was a peach basket, containing a candle, some rope and old clothes. The tenants believe some one tried to burn the house, and Detective Lee is working on the case.

Whether in town or out of town, it always pays to keep in touch with what is going on in the advertising world. Read the "Want" advts. in next Sunday's Journal.

SHOT THE MAN SHE ADORED.



MISS
MARY
O'DONNELL

Miss Mary O'Donnell De-
clares Siebert Was
Engaged to Her.

HE SAYS IT IS NOT SO.

She Was Offered Money and
Goods for Her Work, but
Refused Them.

"He would not carry out his promise
to marry me, and he borrowed \$5,000 from me
which he would not pay."

This was the explanation Miss Mary O'Donnell, of Bedford Village, Westchester County, gave as her reason for shooting Julius Siebert, manager of the Westchester Homestead & Improvement Company, in his office at No. 146 Rensselaer street, about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Siebert suffered only a flesh wound in his left arm, and was in sufficiently good shape to go to court shortly afterward and make a charge of felonious assault against the young woman. Judge Brann, in the Centre Street Police Court, held her in \$200 bail for examination.

It is said Miss O'Donnell had frequently threatened to kill Siebert. She is thirty years old and was a caretaker in one of the Westchester Company's houses in Bedford, though her services to her employer were not definite compensation. She had held this position for more than a year.

Siebert's Story.

"A few months ago," says Siebert, who is a good-looking man of thirty-two years,

"she began saying I was engaged to her. Such a proposition was absurd, and I told her so. I have been afraid she would shoot me."

In recognition of Miss O'Donnell's claims for her services to the Westchester Company an agreement was drawn up July 7, giving her \$2,000 worth of the company's stock, \$135 in cash, a piano, and some other personal property. This action Miss O'Donnell refused to accept.

She told her lawyer, Alvarez J. Adams, of Mount Kisco, that Siebert had promised

to marry her; that he had given her a deed for the Drummond farm in Bedford as security; that she had loaned him \$5,000, and that a marriage contract had been drawn up by Lawyer Benjamin Franklin, of the Porter building.

Adams says Miss O'Donnell never produced any documents to prove her claims, and that he considered her somewhat deranged. "She was infuriated with me," Siebert said, "and no one could do anything with her."

Refused a Settlement.

Yesterday morning Miss O'Donnell went with her attorneys, Mr. Adams and Mr. Johnson, to the Westchester Company's office to demand a final settlement of her claims. She would not agree to accept what the company offered, however, and left the offices about 1 o'clock very much dissatisfied.

About fifteen minutes later she returned, pretending to have her gun, but unholstered. Siebert and a bookkeeper named Henry McCracken attempted to find it for her.

While the search was in progress, Siebert walked into a back room. Miss O'Donnell followed him, and, pulling a pistol, fired one shot at him.

McCracken ran to the woman, took her pistol from her and held her on the floor while a clerk summoned a policeman and an ambulance.

The woman resisted arrest furiously, and Officer Leonard hurt her slightly in getting her under control. She was taken to the Centre Street Court, and was there very hysterical.

She told the Judge an incoherent story of Siebert's treatment of her, but as everything appeared to be so confused, Judge Brann adjourned the case until Monday.

red-garbed, rubber-tired runaway. To-day Jimmy affects an Alpine, and his ministerial rival at the United States also disported the silk topper and blew forth in a square silk cap. Both of the high hat rivals are good-looking men, and if it were not for that fact their high hats might command even more notice than they do in the shadow of "Bath House John's" race-course blazer.

ARTHUR MOORE, of the New York Athletic Club, is one of the immortals from whose face misfortune can never strike the smile of innate bliss. Mr. Moore can see his sure thing acting as a doorman for all the rest of the field these days of slush and mixed form, yet never lose the evidence of good nature planned upon his lips. If his horse comes in as far ahead as the engine from the clubhouse, all right. Something's doing. If it comes in as far behind as the last note in a Coney Island band—all right. Nothing's doing then, but Arthur Moore smiles and smiles and smiles for all like the Cheshire cat of story.

HAM BURNLEY, of the Arlington, in Washington, the best-known hotel man on the continent, was here at the front of the week. Mr. Burnley's parade before the grand stand was like unto the home-coming of a nation's hero. Every one knew him, and if they didn't, they wanted to, and he was pump-handled like an idol. He came to the front on a day when the snow flies. "I've had forty-eight straight tips, ninety-two for place and the offer of half shares in a selling plaster since I've been here," he murmured. "And I'm going home by the train before I have to walk home. The best I can get is the pleasure Bay is about quiet enough for me. Good-by."

COLONEL HILL, of St. Louis, was presented to Mayor Van Wyck with becoming ceremonies to-day, and immediately followed an exchange of cordialities. "I was born here," said the Colonel, "and when I left for the West Saratoga had no Mayor." His Honor nodded gravely. "It's a fine town, sir," said the Colonel, "and how long has it had a mayor?" "I regret I am unable to say," he murmured. "And I'm going home by the train before I have to walk home. The best I can get is the pleasure Bay is about quiet enough for me. Good-by."

"BROOKLYN JIMMY" left his plug hat at home to-day, but his plug solus was out for an airing in Brooklyn's



JULIUS SIEBERT

She Tried to Kill a Man.

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WALKER'S FRIEND BARRED FROM CAMP.

Robert L. Walker, for
Whom He Lost His
Home, Has No Assets.

A CAMPAIGN ARGUMENT.

From the First Failure Rich
Chicago Men Rescued the
President-to-Be.

Cleveland, Aug. 11.—Robert L. Walker, of Poland, Mahoning County, whose sensational failure in 1893 gave birth to campaign arguments against Governor, now President McKinley, has again failed. He has filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy in the United States District Court here, and claims that against his liabilities of over \$100,000 there are no assets.

It was through Walker that Mr. McKinley acquired the sobriquet of "the mortgage candidate"—a term for which Senator Chandler was responsible.

When Major McKinley returned from the War of the Rebellion and entered into the practice of law and the pursuit of politics, Mr. Walker helped him with many much-needed loans, and upon McKinley's election to Congress, Walker loaned him \$2,000. Congressman McKinley repaid the loans but never forgot the obligation.

Walker thrived in business. He became president of two banks, a big stone company, a stamping mill company, and was interested in coal mines and other enterprises. In 1893 he was rated at \$250,000, and regarded as one of the soundest business men in the State. His failure in that year proved a sensation in business circles, and he was rated as \$200,000, his assets as less than half.

A greater sensation was caused when it was learned that Governor McKinley had endorsed notes for Walker, and was responsible for an amount that far exceeded his small private fortune.

Mr. McKinley had unhesitatingly helped the man who had so often befriended him, and when the crash came and it was found that he was in it to the extent of nearly \$100,000 the Governor and his wife promptly turned over every cent of their property to the creditors. His political enemies made capital of his misfortune, but there was much sympathy for him.

A Chicago newspaper started a fund for the Governor, but he refused to accept it. Then it was the Mark Hanna, Phil Armour, Henry Storer, Marshall Field, H. H. Kohlsaat and other rich friends got together and wiped out the indebtedness.

BISHOP JAMES H. COOK
DIES IN A HOSPITAL.

Leader of the A. M. E. Church Was Here
to Fill the Pulpit of a Sick
Pastor.

Bishop James H. Cook, of the A. M. E. Church, died in the Presbyterian Hospital yesterday morning from appendicitis a few hours after being admitted.

Bishop Cook was born in this city fifty-seven years ago. He was educated in the public schools and then went to Lincoln University. He was ordained to the ministry in 1871. Eight years ago he was chosen one of the bishops.

In May last he came here to take charge of the church at Second avenue and Eighty-fifth street, whose pastor, the Rev. George Washington Long, is ill. He occupied the pulpit of the church on Sunday last.

The body was removed to the home of Mrs. Woods, No. 217 East Fifty-ninth street, where the bishop had made his home while here. The funeral will be held from the Eighty-fifth street church on Sunday morning.

FALLS DEAD AS SHE
GRASPS SAMPSON'S HAND.

Mrs. Helen A. Sands, of New York,
Expires Suddenly at Bar
Harbor.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Helen A. Sands, of New York died suddenly on the steamship New York this afternoon. She had just ascended the gangway and was just on the point of grasping the hand of Admiral Sampson, who was waiting to receive her, when she fell to the deck and soon expired.

Mrs. Sands was fifty-five years old. She had been spending her summer at South West Harbor and came here to-day to visit Admiral Sampson. Her body was conveyed to-night to New York.

\$200 FOR MEYERS'S RETURN,
EITHER DEAD OR ALIVE.

He is a Brooklyn Lawyer Whose Mind
is Weak, and Who Wears Long,
Gray Hair.

A reward of \$200 has been offered for the return, dead or alive, of John Myers, a lawyer, who disappeared from his home at No. 152 Halsey street, Brooklyn, on Wednesday last.

Myers is forty-six years old. He has long gray hair, which he parted in the middle and allowed to grow down over his ears. He went away without a hat, and wore a black coat, a collar, a vest, a high striped shirt, light brown trousers and a pair of brown slippers.

Myers lived with his stepbrother, John Fraser, a lawyer. Fraser insured an expense to make the man comfortable. Myers's mind has been weak for three or four years, but he was considered harmless.

New Jersey News.

The Arion Singing Society of Newark is to build a home at a cost of \$50,000. Policeman Henry Morbach, of Newark, swallowed a dose of carbolic acid yesterday and may die.

William Street, a performer in La Pail's circus, fell from a train near Bordentown and was killed.

Striking iron workers had a heated conference yesterday with Shipbuilder Lewis Nixon. No settlement was reached.

George Hines, eleven years old, of Elizabeth, was run over by a train at Elizabethport yesterday and was killed.

Numerous residents of Guttenberg have equipped their barns with burglar alarms because of the horse thieves that infest that locality.

Mrs. Sadie Effron, of Camden, complained to the Atlantic City police yesterday that her husband, Dr. L. A. Effron, had kidnapped their son.

Archie Mossop, the boy burglar, who robbed the Cusack department store last time, pleaded not guilty, and was held in \$1,500 bail. Mossop's father is a prominent merchant.

Jennie Brewer, who said she was a spy queen, and Alfred Brewer, also a spy queen, were married by Justice Seymour in Jersey City yesterday. They admitted that they were clergymen.

While Edward Taylor was playing the organ in the Presbyterian Church, Flemington, lightning struck the building and set it on fire. When Taylor recovered from the shock he smothered the blaze with cushions.

Charles Killian, eighteen years old, of No. 28 Morton street, Newark, furnished \$2,000 bail yesterday to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of manslaughter. Killian, while riding a bicycle on July 31, knocked down Frederick C. Hargis, seventy-two years old, injuring him so badly that he died the next day.

CHICAGO TO HAVE A "RUSKIN HALL."

Walter Vrooman, Friend
of Workingmen, Guar-
antees Expense.

MODELLED LIKE OXFORD

Maintenance and Tuition for
200 Men \$2.50 Per
Week Each.

Chicago is to have its Ruskin Hall as well as Oxford, the English university town. Charles A. Beard, who returned here by the Servia on Thursday, is on his way to establish the new movement there. He is the chief lieutenant of Walter Vrooman, the rich St. Louis altruist, who is willing to spend his fortune in educating laboring men up to a sound understanding of economic problems.

He and Mr. Vrooman established the work in Oxford last February, and the hall has now seventy members giving their whole time to the work, and 700 who are taking instruction from the professors through correspondence. Similar organizations are now being formed in Birmingham, Liverpool and other English centres.

"The movement will be under way in all the principal cities of this country within a few years," said Mr. Beard. "We are beginning at Chicago because it has a university which has risen more rapidly than any other in the country, and because it is the home of so many young men of progressive ideas."

"We will rent a dormitory in the city for 200 men, charging them for their board and lodging and tuition the same fee as at our hall in Oxford—\$2.50 a week. Professors of Chicago and other universities will be engaged to give part of their time to lecturing and editing theses for the students."

Mr. Vrooman guarantees all expenses, and all we look for to the public are additional contributions. At Oxford, through contributions, we have amassed one of the finest economic libraries in existence.

"We hope to be able to give the trade unions in reaching the best class of young men. This was the case in England, where the trade unions were heartily with us, and were strongly represented at the opening of the school."

Mr. Beard denied the report that Professor Edward W. Bemis had been considered for president—an office not yet under consideration—but said that he would probably be offered an instructorship.

DETROIT COUNCIL VOTES
8-FOR-A-QUARTER CAR FARES.

Expected That the Company Will Re-
fuse to Obey the Ordinance
Without a Fight.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 11.—The Common Council at a special session this afternoon adopted, by a vote of 24 to 1, the amendments to the ordinances of the City and Fort Wayne lines changing the rate of fare from five cents to eight for a quarter.

There will be a hot legal fight over the plan to reduce the rate. The company will undoubtedly refuse to obey the ordinance, and mandamus proceedings will be commenced to force the company to show cause why it should not obey the enactments of the council.

LONG BRANCH LAWN FETE.

West End Hotel Grounds Filled with
Guests from Many
Places.

One of the most important social events in Long Branch during the present season occurred last night.

A lawn fete given on the West End Hotel grounds, under the management of the Long Branch Hotel, was a heavy overcast with clouds, was a huge success. About one thousand persons were present. Many came from Elberon, Deal and Asbury Park in hand some vehicles.

There was a fine pyrotechnic display by Paine, and later, an entertainment by Lew Field, of Weber and Field. After the show, dancing was indulged in.

Syrup of Iodine

ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER
AND BOWELS

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS EFFECTUALLY
COLDS, HEADACHES,
OVERCOMES
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

PERMANENTLY
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BY THE GENUINE—MANFD BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SIX MONTHS TREATMENT
FOR ONE DOLLAR

Dr. Burdock's
VEGETABLE
COMPOUND

In Tablet Form—Pleasant to Take.

Is sold under a guarantee to cure the following symptoms: Pains in the Side, Back, under the Shoulder Blade, Smothering Sensations, Palpitation of the Heart, Thirst, Peppiness, Poor Appetite, Costed Tongue, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Headache, Dizziness, Etc. For sale by all druggists. Three days' treatment for 25c. Seventy days' treatment for \$1.00. Six months' treatment for \$6.00.

DR. W. S. BURDOCK, 121 E. Seventh Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE LEDGER, OF THE UP-TO-DATE CIGAR DEALER SHOWS THREE THINGS

ABOUT THE
Geo. W. Childs
Cigars

GENEROUSLY
GOOD.

1ST

That he can sell more Childs Cigars
than any other brand with less effort
and greater satisfaction to his customers,
and a customer that once tries them comes
back for more.

2ND

That while he can't make as large
a per cent. of profit on the Childs as
on other brands he makes more money in
the long run on account of the quantity
he can sell.

3RD

That hundreds of men who heretofore
never smoked anything cheaper than a
10c. cigar are now smoking the Childs.